

The Parke County Democrat.

DO WE MEAN TO SUBMIT AND CONSENT, THAT WE, OURSELVES, OUR COUNTRY AND ITS RIGHTS SHALL BE TRAMPLED ON? WE NEVER WILL SUBMIT.—DANIEL WEBSTER.

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The Union.

If this war is to result in the highest good of the American people, says the Journal of Commerce, that result must be brought about by patriotic efforts on the part of all our citizens. These efforts must be so directed as to guide and control the grand course of events to the restoration of a union of hearts as well as of States. The beauty, strength and glory of the American Union has always consisted in the fact that it was, in every respect, a happy and consenting Union.—We have never desired to make foreign conquests, and hold subjugated nations as the means of contributing to our grandeur or our revenues. Nor is it the wish of our statesmen and patriotic men of this country to reduce the Southern States to the condition of subjugated provinces, although that wish is entertained by the mad leaders of the radical party, and acquiesced in by many of the rank and file, who do not clearly see the results to be brought on us growing out of such a condition of our affairs. What is wanted as the result of this war is to restore the peace and prosperity of the Union of the States.

This does not involve the enforcement of any new principles of social life, the compelling of any special religious dogmas, the arbitrary change of any domestic or State laws and principles. A Union which was formed by such requirements would not be the American Union, would not be permanent, would not even be peaceful. It would be utterly impossible for New York or Massachusetts to live in such a Union. For the very precedent itself would be so dangerous that we could not expect to exist ten years at peace, without having a majority of the States in some fierce political contest, seeking to force on a minority some new notion of political or moral right, contrary to constitutional requirements, but demanded as the new theory of newly enlightened consciousness.

Nor would such a Union be either prosperous or able to pay the ordinary expenses of government, much less the extraordinary expenses growing out of a national debt of four thousand millions or more.—Certainly no reasonable man can expect to see the debt we have already incurred successfully carried, if we have a Union of force instead of a Union of consent.—It is the most hopeless feature in Mr. Lincoln's policy, which, if it could by any possibility result in the subjugation of the rebellion, cannot give us a country capable of carrying the debt he has incurred. The future which he marks out for the nation is one of entire destruction of the safeguards of property. It not only requires the overthrow of the fortunes and estates of the rich, the subversion of property in general, but it also requires the grinding of the poor, down to the very depths of European poverty and want.—We shall need statesmanship to do this in a peaceful Union re-established by negotiation and by mutual consent. But in such a Union as Mr. Lincoln seems to think of, if he thinks of any, we should have debt accumulating in startling proportions every year, beyond the help of taxes and all the unable oppressions resulting from a necessarily enforced tax system, with a disturbed country, a large population held under force for years, constant outbreaks, and no peace while this generation survives. The most favorable view which can be taken of the idea which forbids peace and Union until abolition is accomplished, gives no hope to any man, rich or poor, in America, for years to come.

If Mr. Lincoln is re-elected, the man is not now living who will see peace and prosperity in the Union. It is certain that future generations will never see that result if the radical policy prevails. It is hopeless of good.

It becomes men of property to look at this matter with calm and considerate minds. It would be better for any man, rich or poor, to-day, to lose half his property, however great or small it be, than to have the radical policy pursued one year longer. The foundations of our whole system of government, on which the pillars of society, of property, of national and individual prosperity rest, are

undermined already. By electing a conservative Administration this fall, we shall succeed in saving the fabric. If the people consent to re-elect Mr. Lincoln, the end is at hand. The changes in Maine, Connecticut, and especially the glorious gains in Pennsylvania, give new courage to those who desire to save the country from anarchy. Let every man who has invested property at stake consider his interests as identical with those of the nation.

Chief Justice Taney.

Born the year succeeding the declaration of independence, Roger Brooke Taney attained his majority at the period when our Constitution became the organic law of the nation. His eminent abilities at that early age secured for him prominent distinction in his native State. Commencing the study of law in Annapolis in 1796, he was admitted in 1799 to the Maryland bar, began to practice in his native county, from which he was elected a delegate to the general assembly, and in 1801 removed to Frederick. In 1816 he was elected a State Senator, and retiring from that office in 1822, he removed to Baltimore, in which city he made his permanent home.

In 1827 he was made attorney general of Maryland, notwithstanding his political views (which were strongly Democratic), were opposed to those of the Governor and Council; and in the summer of 1831 he was appointed by President Jackson Attorney General of the United States.—Upon the dismissal of Mr. Duane from the office of the Secretary of the Treasury because of his refusal to remove the government deposits from the United States banks, Mr. Taney was appointed to succeed him, and immediately issued the necessary orders for the removal of the deposits to the local banks selected by him as the agents of the Government. The Senate, which had an anti-administration majority, rejected his nomination in June, 1834, by a vote of 28 to 18. In 1835, he was nominated by President Jackson Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, but the Senate being still opposed to the President, postponed the subject indefinitely on the last day of the term, which was equivalent to a rejection. Upon the death of Chief Justice Marshall he was appointed by Jackson as his successor, and in March, 1836, the Senate, which had meantime changed its political complexion, confirmed the nomination. He took his seat upon the Supreme Bench in January, 1837, which position he retained during his life.

These are the salient biographical incidents in the eventful history of Judge Taney. In the plain recital the reader will notice the "unswerving fidelity" with which President Jackson maintained his honor and interests. Next to the President, Judge Taney was most bitterly assailed by the friends of the United States Bank, and the opponents of the Democratic party felt that in obtaining a victory over either, they achieved one over both. The warm and genial friendship existing between them grew from a similarity of disposition and character as well as identity of political opinions. Honorable, chivalrous, independent, unyielding, and with hearts whose every pulsation beat with love for the Union, they saw in each other a type of true manhood, and found in their relationship the attraction of natures entirely noble. The bitterness of partisanship recognized their lofty virtues and paid tribute to the purity of their motives.

Judge Taney received the judicial ermine unspotted from the hands through which it had been transmitted to him, and leaves it now as free from soil of selfish or personal motives as did his illustrious predecessors. If in his judicial career there were errors of judgment, they emanated from honest misapprehension. As a judge he conceived it his duty to faithfully interpret the law; and how intelligently he fulfilled this conception, and religiously obeyed it, unmoved by invective or excitement, the records of his court and the voluntary evidence of his associates and of generous opponents, will attest. Among the last, that of the frank, warm-hearted Clay, as the leader in the fierce warfare urged against President Jackson and his Secretary of the Treasury, as recently given to the public by Senator Johnson, of Maryland, will readily be recalled.

A pure, intelligent, dispassionate judge has been compared to ocean depths which

remain tranquil when tempests agitate the surface. The simile is strikingly suggestive of the administration of law by the eminently just and imperturbable Chief Justice. If the passions of man and the war of sections entered his court, they found in him an arbiter whose analytical and comprehensive mind patiently applied the rules and principles touching the case before him purged from all extraneous or irrelevant considerations. His ruling idea was that in all times and under all circumstances, whether peaceful or turbulent, law, as embodied in our statutes and the principles proclaimed by acknowledged authorities, should be enforced in its plenitude and majesty.

Thus did he build up the judicial department. Thus did he instruct the nation to repose on it in confidence for the distribution of justice and the conservation of order. Thus did he add to the dignity of that august tribunal constituted by the authors of our Government as a power for the adjustment of all difficulties threatening danger to our federal system.

We know how his efforts were rendered abortive. We know by what agencies the power of the court has been broken. We know how its head has been maligned, his motives misrepresented, his decisions defied, and the law, of which one short week ago he was the ablest living exponent, has been mocked and thrust aside by the usurper sworn to its maintenance.

His office abolished in fact, the Constitution, of which he saw the birth and which he so ably vindicated, annulled and a subject of derision to the party administering the government, the Union which he so truly loved, "rent with civil feuds and drenched with fraternal gore," himself a mark for slander, and his friends and associates in days of glory to himself and country gone before, why should not the venerable patriot Judge, bowed with years and physical—not mental—infirmities, die? When the temple is desecrated, and the altar broken, what true worshiper would linger in its precincts?—Chicago Times

Voters, Think of It.

In the days of Democratic Administration, when Constitutional obligations were respected, and State Rights were recognized, you sold wheat for more than one dollar in gold, per bushel, and could buy 10 yards of muslin for one dollar.

9 yards prints	do	do
7 lbs. coffee	do	do
12 lbs. sugar	do	do

Now, under Abolition rule, you receive two dollars in greenbacks for your wheat, and can buy 14 yards of muslin for one dollar.

24 yards prints	do	do
14 lbs. coffee	do	do
3 lbs. sugar	do	do

Then the taxes for all purposes amount to an average of one cent on the dollar! Now, your taxes, excise, revenue, militia commutation, and the thousand and one other expenses caused by "military necessity," swell the taxes for all purposes, to nearly ten per cent. of your valuation!

Voters, think of these things, and decide whether you will continue to pay rent on your homesteads, or return to the good old days of Democratic rule.

The Desire for Peace.

We feel certain that two-thirds of the American people on either side of the dividing line, anxiously, absorbingly desire peace, and are ready to make all needful sacrifice to insure it.—Horace Greeley.

General Sherman is a rank Copperhead. He says that by the compact of government the United States have certain rights in Georgia, which they will maintain; that we want neither their negroes nor anything else but obedience to the laws, and that the moment Georgia consents to union, he and his army will protect and defend it against all its enemies, be they who they may.

Blessed are the Peace Makers, for they shall be called the children of God.—Christ's Sermon on the Mount.

The offer of General Lee to exchange troops captured in the fight before Richmond is regarded as proof of his weakness.—N. Y. Tribune.

Mr. Lincoln has no "weakness" in this direction; on the contrary, he is so strong that he prefers to allow forty thousand men to rot in Southern prisons, and die at the rate of ten thousand in six months, rather than have them exchanged. If Mr. Lincoln had some of Lee's "weakness" in this respect, it would be a great mercy.

OUR CAPTIVE SOLDIERS.

A UNION SOLDIER TO SECRETARY STANTON.

Twenty-five acres of homestead,
Meadow, orchard, and spring;
And amid the laden fruit trees
The voices of song-birds ring.
Where the rippling stream glides lightly
By the fields of rustling corn,
And the winter hearth shines ruddy
When the summer days are gone.

I left that dear old homestead
In the North, to join the fight,
To brighten our country's honor,
Or die to set her right.
To fight with the snake and rattle
Where the deadly bullets hiss,
To find a death in battle,
But not such a death as this.

Twenty-five acres of mire,
Cut in a filthy trench,
Stagnant swamps, and briar,
Vermin, offal and stench.
Through that black ditch is crawling
The dimming of a sink,
Ringing with living corruption,
And thus we have to drink.

Thirty thousand wretches
People this region infernal;
Fathers, brothers, husbands,
In misery seeming eternal.
Twenty-five acres of white men—
(Oh, happier those who fell!)
Whenever new comers enter,
They whisper, "is this hell?"

Naked, with nothing to shelter
Against the hot sun's ray;
Hungry, waiting, starvation,
Dying a hundred a day.
Horrors no tongue can utter,
Horrors of which could boast
No black hole of Calcutta,
No pen on the African coast.

Oblivion who have brought us to it,
And left us in our despair,
(No hope of exchange or succor.)
As you sit in your cushioned chair,
Think what will be your portion
In the future—not one of bliss!
To move I'll cross the "dead line"
And make an end to this.
The Stockade Prison,
And—Rockville, Georgia.

How the Soldiers will Vote.

All accounts from the army agree in predicting a heavy majority for Gen. McClellan in the soldier vote, especially that cast in the Army of the Potomac. Of course, this is upon the supposition that a fair canvass and vote will be allowed.—The following, from the Patterson Register, furnishes confirmatory evidence of the feeling in the army for "Little Mac."

We have the gratifying intelligence from the Army of the Potomac, indicating that Gen. McClellan still possesses the confidence, love and respect of the veterans of that gallant army. A returned volunteer of the 57th New York regiment, who has just arrived from the front, informs us that a vote for President was taken in the 2d (Hancock's) army corps, recently, with the following result:

For McClellan	10,556
For Lincoln	3,553
McClellan's majority	7,001

"At camp distribution, where there are several thousand soldiers, a vote was also had a few days since. It resulted thus: McClellan.....4,007
Lincoln.....1,350

"Mac's majority.....2,657
"Here is a total army vote of 19,466—of which Gen. McClellan has 14,111, or a majority of 9,558—nearly double the total vote that Lincoln received.

"This information is reliable. We have it from a soldier who belongs to Hancock's corps, and who is a Republican. It proves what has all along been said, that the soldiers are almost to a man for McClellan and the Union, and will so vote in November."

From the State Sentinel.

The Democratic Party.

This noble old party had its origin in the days of Thomas Jefferson, and was founded on principles of truth, justice, and equal rights.

For sixty years it has been the controlling party of the country. To its benign agency the nation owes its greatness. It has, under different administrations, added vast territories, and State after State, to the national domain. Its deeds are the history of the country. Its doctrines were always adverse to consolidation, "Blue Light Federalism," and to Abolitionism, which has proven a curse to the nation. It taught the people to respect each other's rights, to love the Union, and obey the Constitution and laws. It has outlived all other parties, and will live as long as the Union lasts. Its principles will ever be appreciated by all men who love liberty and hate oppression. Democrats have ever acted as sentinels on the watch-tower, warning the masses of approaching danger. They have, at all times, had an eye single to the interests of the people in the establishment of justice, in securing domestic tranquility, in providing for the common defense, in promoting the general welfare, and in securing the

blessings of liberty to the citizens of all sections of the Union. They have contended for the writ of *habeas corpus*, for the right of free speech, and for the freedom of religion and of the press. They have labored for the right of the people to be secure in their persons and property, and to be entitled, when charged with crime, to enjoy the right of a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury.

The Democracy have always contended for State rights, and for a strict construction of the Constitution. They believe that "all powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."—These doctrines are but the letter and spirit of the Constitution, and hence it may be said the Democracy are the constitutional party of the country.

Democratic doctrines never failed to secure peace at home and respect abroad.

The Democracy have ever been opposed to executive usurpations, national debt, high taxes, and are in favor of economy in public expenditures. Their aim and object has been to preserve the Union and the rights of the States and people unimpaired. All the calamities which have befallen us as a nation are clearly traceable to the people abandoning the doctrines and precepts of our fathers, and taking up with new isms, and with men who do not understand the true theory of government.

Wake up, men of America! your necks are being submitted to the yoke. Your liberties are in danger, and all from forsaking that good old Democratic party which for so many years blest the nation and gave in glory and fame. The truth should be told, though it may not be believed. The only hope of saving the Union and preserving the rights and liberties of the people, is to be found in the restoration of the Democracy to power. This done, all will be well; without it all is lost. May the giver of all good aid the people to see and do that which is best for their own safety and happiness.

"The ways of wisdom are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

Republican Sentiment.

If any Republican is so deluded as to think that Mr. Lincoln and his leading friends have any intention or desire to restore the Union, let him ponder well this declaration recently made by Horace Greeley:

"STANDING ON THEIR GRAVES (the soldiers killed in battle) we SWEAR WITH UNCOVERED HEADS, THAT THE RESTORED UNION SHALL NOT BE AS IT WAS, BUT AS IT SHOULD BE!"

Will you do It?

The present draft will about exhaust the ability of the people and counties to procure substitutes and fill their quotas. If Lincoln is re-elected he promises to fight until slavery is abolished. This would require calls for more troops, and other drafts will be unavoidable. If, therefore, you want another draft, re-elect Mr. Lincoln, and you will get it. Conscription is his plan.

The Issue.

The Democrats contend for a RESTORATION OF THE UNION under the Constitution; the Republicans for the EMANCIPATION OF THE NEGROES by the exercise of usurped powers that were never granted to the United States, either by the people or by the States. It is for the people to decide by their ballots on the eighth of November, which they prefer—UNION AND PEACE AND THE SALVATION OF THE COUNTRY, OR PERPETUAL WAR IN VAIN (because it is unlawful) EFFORT TO EMANCIPATE SOUTHERN NEGROES.

An Infamous Sentiment and a Treasonable Scheme.

The New York Times is the organ of the Administration, and on the first of September it published the following sentiment—not now for the first time heard in Administration quarters:

It is not too much to say that IT WOULD BE FAR BETTER IF ROBERT E. LEE SHOULD ENTER WASHINGTON AT THE HEAD OF HIS ARMY, AS ITS CONQUEROR, than that George B. McClellan should enter it as President.

Joseph B. Grinnell, member of Congress from Iowa, said in his place in the House of Representatives:

"I would rather a thousand times let the country be divided—the South go

their way all slave, and the North all free—than see this country once more under Democratic rule."

This earnest advocate for disunion is ardently supporting Lincoln, because they agree exactly in sentiment.

Massachusetts Rejoins.

Massachusetts clamors for war, subjugation, extermination and abolition, through her gloved and exquisite Senator Sumner. But Massachusetts buys negroes to send in regiments to the war. Imports poor foreigners as laborers, and takes advantage of their necessities to force them into a war of which they know nothing, in order to save the precious lives of those who clamor for the last man, but are ready to pocket the last dollar! Lincoln and Seward both boast that they are of the Massachusetts school of patriots.

How to Vote for Lincoln.

As there are some few persons in this country who will vote for Lincoln merely because he is the Republican nominee, while at the same time it goes terribly against the grain, it may be of some interest to them to know how they can show their duty to the party with as little personal discomfort as possible. A. Melbern, Esq., j. p., tells how the thing can be done, in a conversation with a friend on the light price of muslin, as follows:

"Who cares for a few dollars," says he, "when the Government's in danger."

Says I, "I suppose you'll vote for Lincoln to keep it in danger, won't you?"

He studied a little bit, and says he, "I reckon I'll have to, for I swore I would one day when some Butternut taunted me with being sick of the Administration."

Says I, "Bill, I'm a pretty able man, having formerly been j. p., but I can't see how anybody can muster courage to vote for Old Abe Lincoln the second time."

"I can do it," says he.

"Perhaps you can," says I, "but I would like to know how you can justify yourself in the act."

"I don't propose to justify myself," says he, "that's another thing."

"Well," says I, "how can you cast a vote that you can't justify, when you know that the Government is in danger?"

"There is only one way to do it."

"How's that?" says Elmira, with the curiosity of her sex.

Says Bill, "I'm going to take chloroform."

A Itch Story.

The following we clip from an exchange. It is old but good, and will bear reading again:

Do any of you know old Bill Lowry? He moved from Springfield to some point in Minnesota. Bill is tough, smart as a whip, keen as a briar, but then, like all of us fellows, Bill loves to see the bottom of the tumbler at all times. Well, once there was a Methodist revival in town.—Bill was there—and a little too full of his kind of spirits to hold much of the other kind. But he sat still. At last the sermon was ended, and the minister came down from his proclamation stand and said:

"Now I want all who love the Lord Jesus, to come forward and be prayed for!"

No one moved. In a minute he repeated: "Brethren and sinners, I want all who love the Lord, or who wish to love Him, to come forward on the bench!"

No one moved. Then he looked mad and spoke out rather quick:

"If there is a man in this house who is a friend of the Lord, I want him to come forward—if he has no friends we will quit!"

Just then old Bill rose up, and in a peculiar, half-sober voice, sang out:

"Hold on there! I'm, I'm, I'm a friend of the Lord or any other man who hasn't no more friends than He 'pears to have in this section!"

Lincoln is evidently intending to give his personal superintendence to military operations. Henceforth he will have his "I" upon every soldier in the army.

From an Abolition Sermon.

The following choice morals are reported from a late sermon by the Rev. Mr. Woodhead, of Fond du Lac:

"The negro is God's child, and what should God care for State rights or for the Constitution?"

"The wood-chopper, Abe Lincoln, was placed in the Presidential chair by God. It was God's act, and God and Abraham Lincoln will settle this matter."

"God is a terrible Abolitionist."

"This war is sanctioned by God for the destruction of slavery."

"When the war was commenced the Union was to be accomplished, but God has associated with it something else."

"We all love peace, we pray for peace. We leave all the condition to God. But we will not have a peace or Union with slavery."

This wretch is well named Woodhead.